PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1887.

THE BOMB SENDER EXPLAINS.

HE WRITES ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS LETTER

TO MR. WECHSLER. The Murderons Attempt Made Because M.

Wechsler was Considered to be a Mean Man-The Police Arrest Six Men on Suspicion, but Discharge All of Them Ex-Except One-Mrs. Wechsler's Condition



vey, of Brooklyn, finds that the Wechsler infernal machine mystery grows deeper every day. He has had six men in custody, all ex-employees of Wechsler & Abraham, but, after a searching examination, five of them have been released from arrest, the Captain being confident that they are innocent of any participation in the crime.

As to the sixth prisoner, the police are very reticent. He was arrested early this morning in Dutchtown by Roundsman John H. Klein, of the Fourteenth Precinct, and at once taken to headquarters, He is a thick-set man of perhaps thirty-five years, with a stub. ble beard of several days growth and a small ble beard of several days growth and a small brown moustache. His clothing is fairly good. He wears a brown coat and a Derby hat. He looks like a porter or driver. Klein says that he is an employee of the firm. He is believed to have so-cialistic leanings. He was taken into Superintendent Campbell's office, and after a while Detective Shaughnessy came in with Maggie Lee, the buxom domestic in the employ of Henry R. Heath, of 333 Washington avenue. Maggie saw a man with a parcel for Mr. Wechsler halt in the doorway of Mr. Heath's house at about 9 O'clock Friday night. She was brought o'clock Friday night. She was brought down to see if she could identify the prisoner

Klein was placed in a row with about a Klein was placed in a row with about a dozen men in citizen's clothes, but Maggie could not pick him out. She said that the man whom she saw wore a slouch hat and looked like a foreigner. Later in the day the police will confront the prisoner with the messenger boy Joyce. The latter is a keen-eyed and intelligent lad, who it is believed will have no difficulty in identifying the man who gaze him the parcel if he

rying the man who gave him the parcel if he once gets his eyes on him.

Mr. Wechsler received a note this morning purporting to come from the man who sent the infernal machine. It was written on a scrap of white paper and read as follows.

J. Wecksler,

IN: Them articles which I sent you belong to

IX: Them articles which I sent you are a mean

a. I wanted to kill you because you are a mean

b. You will suffer for it yet. If I see you on

street I will nock the brains out of you. he street I will nock the brains out of Joseph Yours truly.

I read in the morning papers that you offer 12,250 reward. I cannot send you those pawn those to because you know who I am. Your true friend.

235 West Ffity-eighth street, New York City.

This was wrapped in a patent medicine fircular and the whole enclosed in a small white envelope of the same make as that accompanying the murderous package. The writing of the note was large and straggling and not at all like that of the letter which was stained by Mrs. Wechsler's blood.

The superscription of the second envelope is, however, almost exactly like that of the first, and the police believe it is the work of the same hand. The letter received to-day was post-marked New York, Oct. 30, 5 P. M., Station H. It strengthens the growing opinion that the man who sent the package

splinters of the box which caused the trouble have come to the conclusion that it contained about six ounces of giant powder and numerous small fragments of iron and

glass. Dr. Rochester says that Mrs. Wechsler's condition has improved very considerably and that she is now out of danger. The little boy is also procressing and the considerably is also progressing rapidly

ARTLESS ART CRITICISM.

Hungarian's Masterpiece as It Impresses the Soul of Youth.

Scene, the old Tabernacle on Twenty-third street, where Salmi Morse wanted to produce the Passion play. Time, 6 P. M. The room is dimly lighted by the seven-branched candlesticks, but a flood of gaslight pours on the huge canvas of Munkaesi, and the pallid Christ, coarse thieves and sordid rab-ble stand out against the black sky.

Among the spectators, sitting like mourn-ers at a funeral, solemnly imbibing the spec-

tacle, are a lady and two children, a girl of ten and a small boy in knickerbockers and

cap, aged five.

The small boy is chewing something, and the sound of his mastication falls on the still

air with a juicy echo.

Suddenly the chewing stops. Then a husky

whisper:
"Don't it go round?" "Don't what go round?"
"The picture. It's so big I thought it went

Munkaesi as a panorama painter is good.

The succulent click of the chewing process went on. Then, pause—and then; "What did they do it for?"

"Do what?"
"Hang 'em up."

Then the small boy returned to his reso nant cud. Finally a weary little yawn, and again the still, small voice: "When you're goin to go? I want a And the young student of the Hungarian's

He Reasoned from Analogy. [From the Kansus City Journal.]

"Mamma," said little Bob, earnestly, "when" dinner be ready? I'm blood hungry.' "Why, Bobbie, what do you mean?" "Oh. I'm blood hungry," repeated Bobble.

gloomily.

Bobble Cornerlots, where did you pick up such a horrible plees of slang? Have you been playing with that Chicago boy?"

"Taint slang," returned Bobble, deflante, "Philm's I hear you say that dog-catcher was blood-thirsty?"

A Horrible Death.

A horrible death from burning is reported from Erith. Susan Singer, an old woman, was kneelng in front of the fire filling a teapot, when she was seized with a sit. She fell forward into the fire, and when found she was still in a kneeling position, her head being literally burned off. Pieces of her skull were among the ciniers, and the body was charred down to the breast,

THE MOONSHINER.

An Interesting Individual, But Not the Blood thirsty Creature of Romances. [From the Nashville American.]

The Custom-House contains a novel but not inequent visitor. The moonshiner is in our midst Fiction has thrown around him the halo of romance and tinged his personality with a flerceness and recklessness that savor of the border tales of the dime novel. Occasional affrays between revenue officers and moonshiners have cemented the pop officers and moonshiners have cemented the popular belief that the latter are a bloodthirsty class. There can be no question that the sense of oppression, whether just or not, which these unfortunates feel has resulted in atrocious crines in which human blood has been freely shed; but, on the other hand, there can be no doubt that the oduum which these acts have attached to the mountaineer who makes his own whiskey is largely undeserved. He is far removed from the typical murderer. For one whose hand has been steeped in blood hundreds there are who are arraigned before the Federal Court for no graver offense than buying or selling a pint of whiskey. While the wholesale arrests which have been made have taught the ignorant that they are violating the law, yet they feel that the pursuit by the Government is an infringement upon their private rights, which amounts to little less than tyranny. A spirit of rebellion, which is fed by outside infuences, condemning the revenue laws, arises and mouth after month the revenue men reap a golden harvest from the petty misdemeanors of the moonshiner. Each term of the Federal Court reveals its wrongs. Farmers so poor that they can barely snatch a living from sterile hillsides are brought to this city by the hundred and kept here on expenses while the machinery of the court is set in motion to try their offenses.

Frequently the families are left unprotected and almost without means of sustenance. The husband, who has committed no wrong greater than accepting a quart of whiskey in exchange for a debt, is compelled to walk many niles to the capital and spend, perhaps his last dollar in feeding and sheltering himself while the Court investigates his crime, if such it might be called. It has often happened that the charges upon which men at such a heavy sacrifice have been orought here have proven, upon even the slightest inspection by the Court, to have been so triding that they were ular belief that the latter are a bloodthirsty class

happened that the charges upon which men at such a heavy sacrifice have been orought here have proven, upon even the slightest inspection by the Court, to have been so trifling that they were promptly dismissed; but the poor man had no reciress. His family and he have suffered a wrong for which there is no compensation. Frequent observation by the people of the revenue laws, not only in Tennessee but elsewhere, has awakened a positive sympathy for many who suffer by its un just exactions and aroused a genuine desire for relief.

The hundreds of alleged moonshiners who daily gather about the Custom-House are fair samples of their class. They are weather-beaten, hardy, rough in appearance, and plain, blunt men. They do not strike one as desperate villains and reckless criminals. The majority of them have tucked their pantaloons into high-topped boots, wear ill-fitting garments of homespun, and slouch hats. Their beards are unkempt their faces tanned by exposure to the sun, and their dialect—well, it is inlimitable.

They do not seem to ever realize that they have done a wrong in violating the revenue laws and bear their penalties as men who suffer for a just cause. They seldom repine. There is an element of the stole in their composition. Many a poor fellow you may see receiving a sentence without a murmur, although it means long separation from wife and children, who will sadly miss him. He feels, for his sensibilities are deep, but he has the virtue of suppressing painful emotion. On the other hand, an acquittal transforms them into new beings. They flush with happiness, and one fellow a reporter saw yesterday darted out of the Custom-House, his hat high in air and shouting for joy. When last seen he was travelling down Broad street towards the river at a 2,40 gail.

They are an interesting class as a whole, and in their conduct and conversation will well repay inspection.

[From the Albany Journal.] A prominent Albany clergyman, who lived for some years in the South and is quite familiar with the typical plantation darkey, tells of a gentleman of his quondam acquaintance who had a faithful old body-servant whose word, with his master, was law. Before making an important purchase, or in fact taking any step which might have serious consequences, the old darkey retainer was consulted and his opinion was usually final. One day, however, the old servant was away from home, and in his absence the master made a purchase of a horse. Whether or not the animal was really a fine bargain the story does not explain, leaving it rather to be inferred from the old darkey's comment upon the matter when he returned. With some qualms of conscience and an inexplicable feeling of insignificance, the master led the old servant into the of his quondam acquaintance who had a faithful work of the same hand. The letter received to-day was post-marked New York, Oct. 30, 5 p. m., Station H. It strengthens the growing opinion that the man who sent the package may yet be found in this city.

The detectives are going over the list of present and past employees of the Wechsler & Abraham firm with a view to finding a possible clue. Experts who have examined the splinters of the box which caused the trouble have come to the conclusion that it contained about six ounces of giant powder.

The Man They Wanted

[Prom the Nebraska State Journal.] Stranger in Lincoln real estate office—I would like a situation of some kind.

"You would, ch? Well, we need a man, but we can't afford to pay more than \$10 a week. Have you had experience?"
''Not in real estate."
'' What's your business?"

"What's your business?"
"I have been advance agent of a circus all summer."
'You have? Will you sign a contract to work at \$40 a week?"

[From the Washington Critic.]
Oh, how was the weather out there at track?
Was it dismal and cloudy or fair?"
Twas a beautiful day, and forsooth I coback

With a hundred won on the square,"

Oh, how was the weather out there track ? Was it dismal and cloudy or fair ?" Twas boastly, exceedingly cold, and, slack ! I left all my money out there."

A Needed Proviso.

[From the Omaha World.]
Omaha Man—So you are from Kansas, ch? Stranger-No, from Missouri. I am from Kan ens City, Missouri.

course; I forgot, Your friend is from Michigan, I believe."
"No; from Indiana; Michigan City, Indiana,
We are both going to Kansas to found a new town but we need more capital."

'Well, I'll go in with you if you'll promise not
to call it Massachusetts City, Kansas."

One Thing Left.

[From the Chicago Tribuse.]
M. M. Ballou, the veteran Boston publisher, has ust returned home from New Zealand and is at a joss to know where to go next. He has visited every part of the known world to gratify his crav-ing for the wild, the picturesque and the horrible in nature and art. It is probable there remains nothing for Mr. Ballou to do now except to see the Union Depot at St. Louis and die.

Quite a Modern Town.

I From the Burlington Republican. 1
A case of surgical instruments has been found at Pompeli. Judging from the number of armless and legless statues that have been exhumed there, amputation held high earnival among the surgeons several thousand years ago. It needs only the dis-covery of a few accident insurance policies to make us feel quite neighborly towards Pompell.

Not Up to the Times.

(From the Buffulo Express.)
"Patti's jewels were stolen from her Welsh castle on Monday, night." It is about time Patti made a final farewell tour. She is old. A prima donna who belonged to this progressive genera-tion would have sassed the vicar at Craig-y-Nos by

Burrs, Mont., Oct. 21.—Jeremiah Lynch and David O'Brien were instantly killed by an explo-sion of giant powder in a inthe at Anaconda yes-terday. Their bodies were literally born-to atoms.

BURIAL OF CAPT. LIZZIE MOORE, HIS LIFE HAMMERED OUT

A MAN BRUTALLY MURDERED IN BOWERY LODGING-HOUSE.

Death by Two Men in the Phenix House for Creating a Disturbance in the Bedrooms -- One Man Held Him While the Other Beat Him Until He Was Quiet.



MAN apparently about forty years old, who is supposed to be John Hennesey, employed as iongshoreman at the Ward line steamers. Piers 16-17 East River, was murdered at the Phenix

House, a 15-cent lodging place, at 53 Bowery, at 12.30 o'clock this morning. William Downey, night clerk, and John Goetchious, day clerk of the house, are under arrest at the Eldridge street station awaiting the result of the coroner's inquest.

The Phenix is occupied by scores of men, among whom, the police say, are types of the worst characters to be found in the city. It was here that the dead man registered

It was here that the dead man registered nine days ago under the single name of Hennesey. He was generally sober and well behaved, and seldom attracted notice by any disorderly doing.

Last night he went out early, and returned this morning, as far as can be learned, the worse for liquor, and started to his bed, which is on the second floor and numbered 86. He sat down on the edge of the cot and began to undress, singing all the while, and growing boisterous. Finally a German named Joseph Tilman, who occupied an adjoining bed grew angry at the disturbance and made some sharp remark about letting people sleep. This so incensed Hennesey that turning around he struck Tilman. The disturbance attracted the attention of Clerk Downey, hastening upstairs the clerk took in the situation at a glance, grappled with the disturber, who in the meantime had drawn a revolver. As far as can be learned, when the scuffle that followed was over. Hennesey was dead. A terrible gash over the right eye at the temple was the only wound of any serious nature found on the body. It was the wound that eavesed death.

the temple was the only wound of any serious nature found on the body. It was the wound that caused death.

The affray lasted less than fifteen minutes. Day Clerk John Goetchious is said is to have taken a prominent part in it. He is charged with holding Hennesey while his fellow clerk rained blow after blow upon the defenceless man.

with holding Hennesey while his fellow clerk rained blow after blow upon the defenceless man.

When the man was quiet, Downey dragged him by the shoulders, with the feet trailing on the floor, through the narrow passage between the beds, and dropping him there, left the house in search of a policeman. Patrolman John H. Holland, of the Eldridge street station, was the first he met and, calling him, he asked his assistance to quell a disturbance in the house. When the policeman reached the place life had left the body. The single garment on the dead man showed evidence of a terrible struggle. He wore nothing but a flannel undershirt, which was torn almost to shreds and twisted about the body in a most inconceivable manner. The officer at the station was notified and Patrolman Holland, assisted by Officer George H. Munn, took the two clerks into custody.

According to Downey's story Hennesey came in drunk, walked to his bed and then up and down the corridor brandishing a revolver and making a terrible disturbance. He hastened upstairs to quiet him, and in the struggle sought only to wrest the weapon from the fellow's hands. He admits striking him with his fist, but denies ussing a weapon of any kind. This story is contradictory to that told by witnesses of the assault.

Charles Kusofsky, a boy about fifteen

the assault. *
Charles Kusofsky, a boy about fifteen years old, says that when Hennesey entered he grew boisterous. He began to undress and awoke his neighbor, Tilman, who said and awoke his neighbor, Tilman, who said:
"Can't you shut up, I've got to
go to work to-day." Then Hennesey, turning about quickly, said:
"Who is it telling me to shut up?" and
followed the query with a blow at Tilman, at
the same time drawing his revolver. Then
the clerk, Downey, the boy says, came up
stairs with a policeman's billy in his hand,
which, however, he threw away before reaching the bed. The two
men grappled for possession of the revolver
and finally Downey caught Hennesey's two
hands in his and gradually forced him back
upon the bed. Then a second man, in a upon the bed. Then a second man, in a white shirt, who is supposed to be Goet-chious, came running to Downey's assistance, and while the one held Hennesey the other

hammered him until he became quiet.

Morris Stone, who is also at the station as a
witness, says that he saw Downey strike
Hennesey at least a dozen times, though
whether a weapon was used or not he does

whether a weapon was used or not he does not know.

Goetchious admits striking the dead man half a dozen times, it is said, and he admits, too, cleaning up the blood which stained the floor when Hennesey was forced down between the beds during the struggle.

The billy, which was seen in Downey's hands and which the boy witness declares was thrown away, cannot be found. From the appearance of the revolver that weapon must have played a prominent part in the affray, although whether it was the instrument which inflicted the fatal blow or not is unknown. The revolver is a plain nickle-plated affair of the bulldog pattern, of 32-calibre, and a six shooter. When the officers found it in the house it was in pieces, the cylinder being forced out, the barrel separate from the stock, and the screws and minor portions scattered about the floor. Two cartridges were missing, although they screws and minor portions scattered about the floor. Two cartridges were missing, although they could not have been fired, as the cells look clean and well oiled. There are no signs of blood on any portion of it, the barrel being bright and the stock clear. The oil in the cylinder is fresh, which would not be the case, had the parts been separated to be cleaned.

In the dead man's pockets were found a lady's kuitted purse, containing a pair of heads.

In the dead man's pockets were found a lady's knitted purse, containing a pair of beads, 95 cents in change and a small clasp knite, together with a silk hand-worked hat-band bearing the initials W. H. H. This inclines the police to the belief that the man's name may be William H. Hennesey, although there is nothing definitely known regarding him. Several persons called at the Phenix House to-day but none could identify the body.

Coroner Messemer will have a post mortern

Coroner Messemer will have a post-mortem examination to-day, and it is likely that a charge of murder will be preferred against the two clerks, as well as a lodger, who is

the two clerks, as well as a lodger, who is under arrest as a witness.

The Phenix is the house where Greenwall and "Butch" Miller, who are awaiting sentence for the Weeks murder in Williamsburg last spring, were caught. At the house the men who slept within a dozen feet of the assault heard nothing of it, or claim that they did not. The employees say nothing about the matter.

Interesting Ceremonies Attending the Fun-

eral of a Salvation Army Leader.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. WORCESTER, Oct. 31 .- The funeral service of Mrs. Eliza More, or, as she was better known, "Capt." Lizzie More, one of the best known of the Salvation Army workers in this

known of the Salvation Army workers in this country, were held in Trinity Church yesterday afternoon. They were attended by an enormous crowd of people.

The remains were escorted to the church by a detachment of seventy from the Salvation Army with the United States colors and the Salvation Army flags heavily draped in crape, marching to the music of muffled drums and trumpets.

Inside the altar-rail were gathered Gen. Thomas E. Moore, Major R. E. Holtz, Division Capt. George Price, of the Department of New Hampshire; Aide-de-Camp William William Cooper, of the Department of Massachusetts, and Rev. W. T. Perrin, pastor of Trinity Church.

In the ranks of the army were a large number of captains of different camps, hading in

In the ranks of the army were a large number of captains of different camps, hading in a circle about the easket. The ceremonies were conducted by Gen. More, father of the dead captain's husband.

The exercises began with singing and prayer, followed by reading of the Scriptures by Rev. Mr. Perrin, and prayer by members of the army, and then Gen. More delivered a brief enloyr.

of the army, and then Gen. More delivered a brief eulogy.

At its close the great congregation arose and the members of the Army stood in silence around the casket, many of them with tears streaming down their cheeks. Suddenly, without apparent signal, there began a strange, solemn song, which was continued for a half-hour, while the congregation marched around the casket to look upon the features of the dead. The procession was then reformed outside and took up its march, escorting the hearse to Hope Cemetery, nearly two miles away, which was reached after sunset. They came back to lively music.

FIRST THE "SPIDER," THEN HAVLIN. Tommy Warren Will Fight One or the Other

back to lively music

with Great Pleasure. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Boston, Oct. 31.-After long waiting Jack Havlin will at last be glad to hear from Tommy Warren, of Minneapolis. The following telegram was received last evening from Minneapolis:

from Minneapolis:

Tommy Warren returned yesterday from Dulnth. He has been in correspendence with Ike Welr for a week past trying to arrange a match with him. Welr asks that \$1,500 be guaranteed him for coming here. Warren says he will not get it for him, but he will give him all gate receipts if he wins the fight and nothing if he loses; or he will divide receipts, three-quarters to winner and one-quarter to loser after expenses are deducted. He will give Welr until next Tuesday to decide the matter and unless he hears from him within that time he will deposit \$200 and sign articles sent out here by Havlin's manager. Every one here wants to see Weir and Warren fight, and if they should come together a big crowd will be present. Havlin will draw very well,

The \$200 deposited in the hands of the Boston correspondent of the Minneapolis Tribune at the Heraid office is still up and there will be no difficulty on the part of the Western people in making a match.

INSANE IN THE STREET.

Commission Merchant Haynes's Strange

George Havnes, forty years old, a commis sion merchant in the pork business, at Washington Market, and a member of the Produce Exchange, was arraigned on charge of insanity before Justice Patterson at Jefferson Market Cour this morning. Between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning Haynes was running frantically up and down Hudson street, between Morton and Barrow streets, shricking at the top of his voice: "Oh, save me! They are after me to kill me. Away, away!"

The street soon filled with men, women and children who grand at Haynes and

frightened him. When Policeman Broderick. of the Charles street station, arrived on the scene he took Haynes into custody. Justice Patterson committed Haynes to the care of the Commissioners of Charities and Correc tion to be mentally examined.

A Feast for the Cats.

[From the Washington Post.] | For some nights past unusual numbers of small irds have been observed flying in a dazed manner around the electric lights which illuminate the streets. Between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morn ing a Post reporter witnessed an unusual sight.
On F street, in the neighborhood of Ninth street, were at least a dozen cats. Overhead the air was filled with hundreds of small sparrows, who were fluttering around the lights and uttering plaintive cries. Many of them flew with such force against the glass globes which inclose the carbons that they fell atunned to the ground. Then the cats would scramble for them and as the scene was frequently repeated for a considerable length of time the cats had quite a feast. Occasionally, when a bird alighted on the ground to rest a cat would stalk it successfully.

Along Seventh street, where the lights are close together for a stretch of over a mile, the air was perfectly alive with birds, and the street was thronged with cats, who had been attracted from all directions. The street, ordinarily quiet at that hour of the morning, was noisy with the cries and finitering of the birds.

The sparrows—not the unpopular English species, but small and pretty wood sparrows—were evidently migrating south by night and had been diverted from their course by the glare of the lights. When dawn came they went their way rejoicing.

Another curious incident observed by the reing a Post reporter witnessed an unusual sight.

lights. When dawn came they went their way rejoicing.

Another curious incident observed by the reporter war afforded by a flock of wild geese. Their
path southward was directly down Seventh street,
and the brilliant glare served to entangle them.
They circled around and around, making their
loud characteristic cries for some time before they
got straightened out. Policemen in various parts
of the city reported yesterday that large numbers
of wild geese and ducks flew over the city during
Thesday night. In some instances their cries were Tuesday night. In some instances their cries were so faint as to indicate that they were at a consider-able height in the air.

Triching in Ducks.

[Cologne Gazette,]
A singular discovery has been made at Inowrazlaw (Posen), where upward of thirty persons were recently under treatment for symptoms strongly resembling those of trichinous caused by eating trichinous pork. On close investigation it was as-certained that the trichinous meat of ducks was the cause of the distemper, which has assumed a serious character, many persons, and especially children, having died from it after an liness of only a few hours. recently under treatment for symptoms strongly

Assaulted on a Canal Boat.

William Albert, age twenty-three years, captain of the canal boat Dunderberg, which is lying at the foot of West Thirtieth street, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning on a charge of having beaten and robbed Albin Wolf, a tailor, of 77 Seventh avenue. Albin charged that Albert enticed him on board the canal-boat yesterday afternoon and attacked and robbed him. Albert was held in \$1,000 bail for

We proclaim that power has its only legitima course in the people, and that we oppose all cen-tralization of power which does not express or can defeat the will of the people. -Mayor Hewitt to the

Have Sharp and Richmond Contributed to the Fellows Fund?

Boss Power Raising an Enormous Sum to Save His Ticket.

ors All in a New "Combine."

Are Willing to Sell Out the State Ticket and Everything to Elect Fellows \$50,000 to Richmond !-- And How Much to Sharp !-Blackmail to be Levied on Saloon-Keepers-Five Hundred Districts to be Flooded with Boodle-The Machine's



OODLE. boodle boodle. The bosses are raising a big boodle to elect Col Fellows, The politi cians are all shouting this song. The bosses are mak

ing no secret of their intention to elect Col. Fellows if a boodle will help them. There is no doubt whetever that the bosses and the boodlers have decided ount that a boodle candi-SAVE SAVE by the use of boodle. Neither is there any doubt that the bosses

are now raising a boodle. They will depend upon boodle for ballots They have determined to flood every

They have determined to flood every Assembly District with boodle, and the friends of Boss Power and Col. Fellows are confident that a big boodle will get Col. Fellows a big vote. The district bosses of Tammany Hall and the County Democracy are beginning to see a ray of hope for Col. Fellows.

They have used the boodle before, and they are dyed-in-the-wool believers in the efficacy of the boodle in politics. They would rather have \$5,000 on election day than a truck load of party platforms or organization puffs of candidates. The bosses have resolved to collect a bigger boodle than was ever before raised for a local fight. It promises to be five times larger than the boodle spent to elect Cooper Mayor in 1878, and ten times larger than the boodle scattered in the old Tenth Congressional District in 1874.

After the latter Congressional fight was ended Boss Power, who was then the Tammany boss in the Sixteenth District, was called to account for the expenditure of \$30,000. For a year or two there was a coldness-between Power and several of his richer political friends, and it is ancient history in the Eighteenth Ward that Power had a great deal of explanations to make.

The mystery surrounding the hopes of the

make.

The mystery surrounding the hopes of the bosses and the boodlers is now explained. It is the boodle. The bosses are not saying much, but are quietly raising the boodle. They expect to raise \$300,000.

They have begun by assessing every County Demography and Tammany Hall man who Democracy and Tammany Hall man who holds an office under the City, State or National Government. The assessment is 10 per cent. of his salary, payable before Nov. 3. The pay-rolls of every de-

perfore Nov. 3. The pay-rolls of every de-partment are now being hurried up. All the pay-rolls are generally signed before the fifth of the month for the preceeding month. The election takes place on Tuesday, Nov. 8, and all the office-holders will have received their October pay by that time.

But worst of all, Millionaire and Waiting-to-be-tried Boodler James Richmond's contri-bution for Fellows and the future is talked of.

of. "I would not be surprised," said a poli-tician, "if Jim Richmond chipped in tician \$50,000."
Then it is claimed that Jacob Sharp is not too sick to handle a pen if a blank check is put before him and drawn to the order of a

put before him and drawn to the order of a relative for the good cause.

The old Broadway Railroad gang would not go back on the bosses and the boodlers. The contractors who plundered the city when the ring had control of the Department of Public Works are will-ing to contribute their share, and, it is said, are doing so. are doing so. The assessments on candidates on the

"combine" county ticket have been heavier than usual, and the united nominees for Assemblymen. Aldermen, Senators and Civil Justices have had the ante raised upon The bosses have also begun a financial cam

paign among the 10,000 saloon-keepers of this city. The bosses would like to blackmail city. The bosses would like to blackmail each one of them out of an assessment.

Fach district boss is to receive an assessment from each liquor saloon-keeper in his district. The bosses are to be aided in the blackmailing scheme by police captains who owe their promotion to them. The blackmail to be levied is to run from \$10 to

Boodle! boodle! boodle! is now the cry Boodle! boodle! is now the cry of the bosses, and they are going to ruise it. Boss Power is hoping for a boodle "hefty" enough to enable him to put from \$500 to \$1,000 in fully 500 election district. He and his satellites are boasting that they can buy up the labor vote. The honest workingmen, however, who have organized a party on a principle and against the machines, cannot be bought like sheep by Power and his boodle. Power's boodle may capture the lodging-house and tramp vote but not the honest workingmen.

workingmen.

This is the opinion of those who have studied the use of the boodle.

Eut the boodle is not the only thing that But the boodle is not the only thing that Boss Power will depend upon. The orders, it is said, will be to sell out the State ticket to elect Col. Fellows; to sell out the entire State ticket for one vote for Fellows. The candidates on the county and district tickets are to be swapped right and left for Fellows.

The six Tammany Hall nominees on the "combine" ticket are alarmed at the rumors coming from the New Amsterdam Club. The Wigwam leaders now see why the Counties were so willing to concede so much to Tammany Hall.

Who are the County Democracy candidates in the "combine?" Fellows for District. Attorney. That is all.

The County Democracy leaders want to elect him, and to be snecessful are willing to

BOODLE FOR VOTES.

Boodlers, Bosses, Candidates and Contract-

District-Attorney - Would It be Worth Platform, " Boodle, Boodle, Boodle "



SHALL THE WHOLE ROW FALL? The Indignant Voter is Not Apt to B Careful of Consequences. Comptroller, Lawrence for Judge, and, above all, Martine for General Sessions, the three County Democratic nominees in addition to Fellows. Fellows is the only candidate on the ticket the bosses care to see elected. They will sell out everybody else to elect him. It looks as if the ticket was made up for that nurnose.

for that purpose. The falling of of the vote in this city was the natural, the inevitable protest against the substitution of boss-government for self-government.

Abram S. Hewitt, 1880,

PROBABLY AFLOAT AGAIN. The Steamship Panama Takes a Rest or

the Coast of Florida. It is believed at the agent's office in this city that the steamship Panama is again afloat and on her way to Cuba. The Panama which belongs to the Compagnie Transatlantique Espagnole, sailed from this city on Oct. 24, and went ashore near Cape Canateval, on 24, and went ashore near Cape Canateval, on the coast of Florida about fifty miles from Ti-tusville. She had forty-six passengers and a cargo of general merchandise. Mr. Juan M. Ceballos is the New York agent. He is on board the vessel. Last night a despatch from him was received by his representative, saying:

We are discharging coal and expect to be afted

No further message had been received up to noon. Mr. William E. Curtis, the lawyer, and a member of the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred, received a despatch from his brother, Mr. F. Kingsbury Curtis, who is a passenger, saying that the passengers were all safe. Among the passengers were Linda and Elena Jeal, and Elena Ryland, the equestriennes, John Batcheller, the champion leaper, and Tote Ducrow, the pantomime clown, all bound to Havana, under engagement with Pubillone, the Cuban circus manager. A portion of the cargo consists of "John L.Sullivan," Adam Forepaugh's boxing elephant, and the clown elephant, lent to the same manager for the winter, and the ladies' fine stud of saddle horses.

which did not govern itself, but was dominated by me man, was not fit to be intrusted with the

Democratic revolt in 1880,

MR. BLAINE IS ALL RIGHT. At Least Senator Hale Says that He Wa

When He Saw Him Last. United States Senator Eugene Hale arrived vesterday on the French steamer La Breagne. He is staying at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He came down to the Republicen State Committee headquarters on the ground floor after breakfast this morning, but there was nobody there, whereat the Senator from Maine re-marked jocosely that New Yorkers were not as early risers as the people in the Pine Tree

Senator Hall was with James G. Blaine for a time in Europe, and, when asked about Mr. Blaine's health, replied that Blaine was all

Did Sam Jones's Spirit Return

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOULD.) FALL RIVER, Oct. 21.—THE EVENING WORLD'S published account of the alleged visitations of Sam ones, in the spirit, to his former haunts, has awakened much interest in this city, and yes-terday crowds of the curious visited the house, No. 16 East Main stree, where the unearthly proceedings are said to have taken place. The occupants of the three other houses in the block are rather reticent re-specting the occurrence since the story has got out, and many are the views expressed giving credence and doubts to the accounts.

A St. Paul National Bank in Trouble.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
St. PAUL, Minn., Oct. 51.—The Third Nation Bank of St. Paul has baued a circular calling a meeting of stockholders to determine whether to go into voluntary liquidation. The action was taken because the bank had \$2-8,000 of the paper of Rood & Maxwell, Ashland, Wis., lumber men, who failed last week. The bank officials say that the funds are sufficient to pay depositors in full.

Suspense for the Anarchists.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Washington, Oct. 51, -At noon to-day Chief Justice Waite said a decision in the application for writ of error in Anarchists case would be made

Wednesday or Thursday, Oblinary.

Albert McKean died yesterdey noon at his residence in Nashua. N. H., from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. McKean was widely known as a financier throughout the State, also as one of the oldest and most active men of the Democratic party.

"combine" ticket are alarmed at the rumors coming from the New Amsterdam Club. The Wigwam leaders now see why the Counties were so willing to concede so much to Tammany Hall.

Who are the County Democracy candidates in the "combine?" Fellows for District. Attorney. That is all.

The County Democracy leaders want to elect him, and to be successful are willing to the county itcket with the exception of Fellows.

Boss Power does not care about Myers for the Counties and most active men of the Democratic party.

Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setims was a most eventral life; he was borne in Milton, Mass. Saturday evening, of pneumonia. Mr. Setim

O'BRIEN MUST GO TO PRISON. CORK'S RECORDER CONFIRMS THE SEN-

PRICE ONE CENT.

Four Summonses Under the Cocreion Act Served on Joseph R. Cox, M. P., West Clare-Charged with Taking in Proclaimed Meetings Hearings pointed for Friday andTuesday.

TENCE OF THE MAGISTRATES.

INPECTAL CARLS TO THE EXPENSE WORLD ! Dublin, Oct. 31.—The Recorder of Corl has confirmed the sentence of two months imprisonment passed by the magistrat on William O'Brien, M. P., for his spe at Mitchellstown, Mr. O'Brien drove from Mallow to Cork, where he arrived yesterday On his way to the Victoria Hotel, he was greeted by immense crowds. He was met at Middleton by Mr. Harrington, M. P., Mr. John Dillon and Mr. Lane, M. P. En route Mr. O'Brien was presented with several ad-

Joseph R. Cox, M. P. for West Clare, was served to-day with four summonses under the Coercion act. Two are at the suit of District Inspector Kary, Kildysart, and two at the suit of Inspector Hill, The latter chrage Mr. Cox Ennis. with taking part in a meeting of the association known as the National League in a proclaimed district on the 3d of October. The former charges him with inciting others to participate in a meeting of the League at Kildysart on the 24th of October. The Innis summonses are fixed for hearing on Friday next and the Kildysart summonses for the Tuesday following.

TOO MUCH BEER IN THE CELLAR.

Fall River Officers Have Trouble in Making a Sunday Liquor Raid.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. FALL RIVER, Oct. 31 .- Officers had a lively time yesterday in seizing beer from an licensed place. They called on Michael Blake with a search warrant callin for the seizure of 150 gallons of beer. When they entered Blake's cellar at least ten hogsheads of beer were discovered. They were in a quandary, as they could not seize more than the warrant called for. To make matters worse, the only opening by which they could got the barrels out was a trap-door in the floor above. Not having the necessary tackle to hoist the barrels, a building-mover was sent for. Before he arrived with the necessary tackle a big-crowd had gathered and began to throw stones at the officers. Officer Riley was badly cut and more officers were despatched to the scene. The building-mover finally arrived, and, by the aid of tackles and ropes, he hoisted two hogsheads out of the cellar. The others were left behind. for the seizure of 150 gallons of

Is there then nothing left to the people, to the mass of voters, besides either running with the machine or abrogating all their rights and duties as citizens? Yes, there is something left to the nass of the party-it is the veto power, and the

reto power only-Mayor Hewitt in 1890.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
MONTREAL, Oct. Sl.—A very sad accident occurred here yesterday, by which a young girl named Ida Hawkins, twenty years old to-day, met her death by suffocation. A smoke-pipe from the furnace at Miss Tenney's passes through the room in which the deceased and another servant girl slept. Last night, finding the room too warm, they closed the damper, unwittingly turning the smoke and gas into the room. This morning the Hawkingth was found lying insensible on the door, and she never recovered. The other girl, Annie Flynn, was restored to partial consciousness, and hopedare entertained for her recovery.

Will Dighton Rock be Removed? [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Dighton, Mass, Oct. 31.—This town has been excited for several days past over a story that the famous Dighton Rock, with its curious inscriptions, was to be removed from the shore of Tassa ton River and put among tions of some historical society. The rock is owned by Niles Arnzen, of Pali River, and was understood to have been by him presented to the Danish Historical Society, Lately, however, it has been reported that negotiations were in progress by which the rock was to become the property of the Old Colony Historical Society, and was to be removed.

In Honor of Cant, and Mrs. Vates.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 31.—A dinner was given on board the training ship New Hampshire last night by the officers in honor of Capt, and Mrs. Yates. To-morrow morning Capt, Yates's three years' command of the New Hampshire ceases, and he will be succeeded by Commander F. J. Higginson. Many naval officers and lastics were present. Capt, Yates bade good by this morning to the boys of the ship with whom he has been very popular. He leaves with the best wishes of hosts of people for his home, where he will spend the time white on waiting orders.

Hen Thieves in Massachusetts. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

Digitron, Mass., Oct. 31,-Hen thieves are actively at work in this town, and have lately taken a large number of valuable fowls. Within
the past three weeks 500 fowls have been
stolen in North Dighton alone. George R. Godfrey has lost 150 hens. Wright Lane, Henry Horton and W. W. French have lost 50 or co-cach.
Though the farmers are sitting up nights on guard,
the caterprising chicken thieves have cluded caplure.

Burtch Kept the Money Himself.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ST. CATHARINE, Out., Oct. 31,-Since the di

appearance of Mordaunt P. Burtch, a law student

in Ryert & Ingersoll's office, it has been discovered in Ryert & Ingersoil's omice, it has been discovered that he systematically defrauded his employers by entering in a bank book amounts he was sent to deposit and keeping the money. Previous to leaving with \$1,000, obtained on two of his employers drafts, he secured a \$100 diamond ring on credit.

Avoided an Asylum by Polson. REIDGETON, N. J., Oct. 31.—Mrs. Charlotte Laning, wife of Richard Laning, has committed suicide by taking a dose of sirychnine. She had been insune for some time and was to have been taken to an asylum to-day. On Friday last she attempted unsuccessfully to poison her husband by putting strychnine in the sugar.

Prob Starts the Week Well.



WASHINGTTON, Oct. ML-Indications for twentyfour hours, beginning a 8 P. M: For Connecticut, Restern Note York, East-orn Pennsylvania and New Jersey, warm, Jab-weather; Fresh to brish wortherty sciude Il nurtherly winds, becom-